

29 Edgewood Cres -

Jan - 15, 1916

My dear

The announcement
that I read this morning
calls for more than a
mere "telephone talk" &
what a lovely thing it
was to read -

Some years ago you said
to me "I think Dr. Kasnik
has the finest mind
of any one in the City" -

2

In My opinion he has just
justified that statement
in choosing you for his
wife - What a comfort &
joy you will be to him -
I would just like to tell
him so - But of course
he would say "I do not
need to be told that"

You have had great
sorrows - One after the other

But how you have some one to
share any others. & that makes
the feel so strong -

We were so anxious to leave & for
dear sister leaving you - for I was
under the impression that she
had fully recovered - However
she would know of your happiness
or be content -

April: I took our dear wee one ¹³

over the apartment on
Howard St - one Sunday to
see you - & behold you had
flown - I have simply not
been able to go any place
to see anyone - & you don't
know how I have craved
it -

Millie's friends with me
in much love to you &
dear Dorothy - her (D.'s) voice
was so like yours over the
phone -

Ever yours

M. F. Stephens

67 Monmouth Street

Jan 3rd / 1916

My Dear Mrs Raff

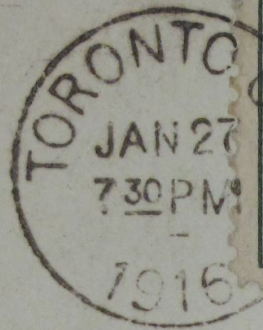
Our
Sympathies are extended
to you & Dorothy as well
as to your ~~dear~~ father for
your irreparable loss
on the removal of your
dear sister from this
life. It will also be
deeply felt by a large
circle of friends who

esteemed and loved her
for her real worth
we feel that to us it is
a personal loss. It
was not until the
receipt of Mrs Bushons
& Mrs Lister that we
had heard of her ill-
ness. We have so often
referred to our visit
that summer afternoon
shortly after her oper-
ation. She was so full
of hope and thankful-
ness that it was an

inspiration to see her
To you all her unselfish
devotion to duty must ever
be an abiding and precious
memory. Of her it may be
truly said that a good
woman has gone to her reward
May the consolations of our
Heavenly Father be richly be-
stowed upon you all, especially
H- yourself & Dorothy, who will
mourn as for a second mother

Mr Langford & Maria
unite with me in,
expressing our loving
sympathy to yourself
and Dorothy

Ever yours sincerely
P. R. Langford



Lt-Col. G. G. Massey P.M.
13-14 St Pauls Churchyard,
London
England

3.1

Jan 24th 16

My Bay -

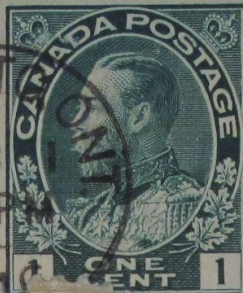
I miss you all the time.
all life seems to have changed
for me. All things have passed
away, and a new life opens
before me. I saw about myself ^{in N.Y.}
all things are right with me
no need of any fear, no matter
what may come to us. It was
a local condensation of a high
altitude with pressure on the
heart that made the attending
physician fear for me.
I am so glad to tell you this
I had feared that might in N.Y.
because of what I expected
the following day. He expected
an an and I was glad of a
rest day. It seems the true
thing to tell you these things
clear. Was to prepare for life
with you and my heart mother

in anticipation of that life
together. It will be as dear
come true - Oh that you were
over now and I could have
my son with me all the time
Dorothy said Mother are you
planning for the new home
already - "Already dear" I
answered. Jack and Marie
sent us one just with a beautiful
leaves table like we saw at
Dr. Adams what do you think
of that?

I telephoned Dr. Adams and he
was so pleased to hear that
you were pleased about the
Lat. ~~Pitt~~ Macallum and he
spoke so well of you and
said his future is very
bright and an assured
thing in the world of science
and I am very proud
of him and the wonderful
compensation that has come
into his personal life.
wrote to Mr. Mead our thanks
and told him how we appreciated
their miscegenary eyes as we
sat with the hand in hand

Everybody calls me "Bride" and
I love the sound of it. I am
perfectly happy to be your Bride
and to know that you are mine
mine for all time. I will tell
you of some things that might
have disturbed me but have
not the power now. No matter
what happens we belong to each
other - no one can rob us of
that heritage. I talked to Ethel
and told her of our marriage
from into Maryland street
and saw Eva, told Mary
what you said about her.
Ben Barry came to see
me and Roscoe is sorry
he missed being your best
man. Now my loved one
you are being careful all the
time and you know that
I am loving you all the
time. Separation this time
is awful but I would not
do without this knowledge
that we belong to each other
in the eyes of the world and
the comfort of three or four persons
dear alone. Yours with much
love
Bride. (tell me all
about you.)

The Margaret Eaton School
of Literature and Expression



Lt-Col. G. G. Nasmyth C.M.G.,
Q.C. & Canadian Mobile Loh,
Burton Expeditionary Force,
France.

4.1

At School -
Jan 30th 16

My dear Soldier -

Miss Thrall and I have
laughed at this ^{card} all the tears
ran down her face. I wish you
could see my morning's mail
One card addressed to Mrs (Col) Nasmyth
one letter addressed to Mrs Dr Nasmyth
Two others to Mrs E. G. N. — one other
to Mrs George Gallie Nasmyth.
Would you like to see all the letters
of congratulation? Such a very nice
one came this morning from Dr
MacMurchy. Today I am opening
a new bank account - for Emma
Nasmyth. The girls stumble over the
name. Eva still calls me Mrs Raff
occasionally but I just laugh.
She is just the dearest girl and
Dorothy has fallen quite in love
with her. Mrs Thomas has just
come in to tell me The Globe calls
42

me Mrs Scott Nasuith. I sent down my
name to the papers Mrs George Gallie
Nasuith. They will all arrive sometime.
Dear this marriage of ours has changed
the whole current of my thought. I have
little patience with aught but what
concerns you. I told Charlie last
night about the Labor Episode and
he was glad. I cannot say I am
this work is dear to me and I feel
that the years of lowest were near.
Sir John was delighted about our
marriage and trying to get our New
York address from Charlie. You would
get his message on the ship.
I can hardly wait to hear from you.
Now to my Banning lecture.
Hurrah! here is the cable and my
lover is safe in England. I felt
all through the class there was a
message for me downstairs. All my
thought is to get through with my work here
and then for England and you.
I know now all the meaning of the
word love and what it means to be
a wife and a mate.

Are you happy dear? Unpeakably so?
I wonder if you used to long for me
in the summer time as I am
longing for you now?

Everybody calls me Bride or Happiness
"Here comes Happiness" - They say.

You have made me unpeakably
happy and what a life is before
us when the war is over.
Yesterday I went up to your little
room and everything in it was
dear to me because of you.

I will cable you tonight - as soon
as I can get your own code from
Charlie. He is at court all day.
Charlie was so very nice yesterday
and he said every thing that had
happened pleased him. He
laughs at Dorothy and seems to
enjoy her. Now to my work again.

This is my fifth letter in a week.

The first one written from New York
was sent to the Savoy. The following
two to 13-14 St Pauls Churchyard and
the fourth to France with love and
kisses from your own wife Emma Hammett.

A TRUE STORY BY A CHAUFFEUR.

At 4.15 p.m. the Col. told me to let her go as he had to be married before he went away. We drove to oriole gardens and waited there for Mrs. Scott Raff. We then drove to Munn's, the jeweller on Yonge St. The Col. apparently secured the ring there, but the jeweller cruelly informed him that he did not issue marriage licenses. The Col. came out smiling and went across the street to Carnahan's drug store. The druggist told him the same sad tale. It was then 4.45 p.m. The Col. came back to the motor looking very much worried and about ten years older and informed Mrs. Raff that he would have to look elsewhere for the illusive license. We then drove to the Rosedale florists, and while Miss Dorothy Raff purchased the flowers the Col. (who by this time had commenced to perspire and was so excited he looked as if he hardly knew what he was doing) started on a lone hunt for the all important document. In a few minutes he returned with a large legal looking envelope in his hand, a look of great joy in his face and it seemed to me that he looked much younger. We drove as fast as possible to St. Paul's. The ceremony was very short and as the Col. stepped into the motor it was just 5.07 p.m. We arrived at the depot at 5.15 and I heard the Col. say something that sounded very much like 'thank God'. There was a good crowd at the station to see him off and the way he laughed and talked no one would ever guess of the awfull hour he had just went through. I only hope it left no grey hairs and in closing wish Col. and Mrs. Nasmith the joy and happiness they so richly deserve.

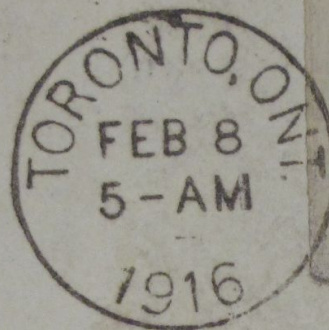
W. G. Tanner

45

Dear Madam:-

We notice that you are about to assume the responsibilities of keeping house and feel sure that you, like every bride, will take pride in showing your friends through your new home, which, we know will be furnished in the best of taste.

No woman likes to feel less proud of her kitchen than the rest of her house, therefore, to make sure that YOUR friends will appreciate your good judgment and taste, let us suggest that you permit us to install one of our guaranteed Detroit Jewel Gas Stoves in your kitchen on our 30 day FREE trial offer.



Mr. G. G. Macmillan, C.M.G.
U.C.#5-Canadian Mobile Lab.
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

Charlie
likes Dorothy
to tell you
that the
acc. of my
well. The
cousins
in the
fine time
a day
they jump
in the
25. times
a day
they are
all
well
and
all and
love to
you
dear
Dorothy
much
love
mine

18 Oriole Gardens
February 6th 16

My Beloved George -

Your large photo over the mantel
is of great comfort to us. When
Dorothy saw it first she said:
"What a darling picture? It is
almost unbelievable the joy of
this child. All the years of her
life she has been fighting you
when in her heart she loved
you. I am glad dear we did
not force her to acceptance for
now it is such a whole-hearted
acceptance. In fact she has
adopted the entire family on
Mantland street. This afternoon
Mr Fennel and Mr Long and Ethel
King are coming for afternoon
tea. Then we are going to Sir John
Eaton's for supper at seven.
Then they come to adieu till
later.

Monday Evening - we had such

a nice meet with the boys - I like
Mr Lang but think Mr F the friend
of the two. He regrets not having met
you. He is a Victorian boy, returned
for the ministry but discarded it after
two years study of Theology. with
a shattered faith.

Lady Eaton sent Mack over with a note
to tell me that they tried every way to
find your ship and your hotel but
failed. Her mother was delighted
but said we should have invited
her to our wedding. I told Lady E -
I thought they should stand by
us seeing they had picked us up.
So this will explain the little
place card which she asked
me to send you with her kindest
regards. When it came time
to come home it was a stormy
night I said to Lady E - put
on your shoes and walk a
kiss with us, they all did
fourteen in number and took
us down into the ravine and
certainly it was fairy land
the trees were laden with snow
and the new moon and the

sharpness of the air made the walk delightful when they came up the opposite bank. Lady E. said to Dorothy tell your mother there is a place for their home. It would suit you. I wish I would get a letter from you tomorrow and the next day two weeks and two days is a long time for a bride to wait for a line from her brand-new husband. Tonight the Porters were up for supper. The entire family we had chicken pie and it was a happy party at one two tiny tables. Dr. Porter said "Tell George the men appreciated his letter and remember me very kindly to him Dr. and Mrs. H.B. Henderson have just phoned their congratulations. Everyone is delighted as Ethel says. excepting Mrs. E. and she has failed us. Today was the Reading Club, the members telephoned to see if I would be there. Dorothy and I went down to Laura for lunch. She is in bed and her grumpy old father went off to N.Y. and left her. We had our lunch in her room. She is phoning Dorothy this minute and says sweet my love to

Your Dad Dorothy. You would laugh
at the variety of names I am called.
The Globe calls me Scott-Nasau. I wrote
Mrs. Thrall to stop that. - Today's
mail brought letters to Mrs. Loh. Hannah
Mrs. George Gallie & Mrs. G. G. - Mrs. Rapp
& - and so on. But all this cheer
is neither here nor there - I am lonely
for you dear - I love you all the
true ten thousand times more than
before I married you. Nothing
counts now but you and Dorothy
stuck in the school is steadily
going down. My heart went pit-a-
pout when I heard that they were
bombarding La Bassee Canal.
I wonder where you are tonight.
Last night Sir John played the
lovely wedding march as I came
into the hall. I sat down and
watched your spirit to sit by my
side. There were tears in my
eyes when he finished playing
and a great lump in my throat
for you my love. I wished
you and thought of how fleetly
I would creep in by your side
and with what peace I could
rest if only you were with me
again. but patience some water
must run under some bridges
before I see you again but we shall surely
renew the spirit when it comes.



Mrs. Nasmith

516

Standing by - Y. M. E.
me too

Col. Sir John G. Eaton

5.7

Sept 5th 1846. " Belmont St. Louis.
J. F. Belmont St.
Toronto

My own precious one,

I have not been able to
answer your dear, loving letter
for why! 'tis hard to write,
And can only be experienced
by you, when you think of
your lovely Grandchild
for you, and I are lonely.
'tis hard for you, my dear
one, to be parted so soon,
but 'tis like all other things
in this world we have to
bear, but 'tis only for a while
my dear, with God's blessing

6.8

on you both, you will meet again
and live in the Love that knows
no parting -
What is it that Love does to a woman?
Without it, she only sleeps!
With it, alone, - she lives! -
For dear Sir, dear little Doctor Sag -
Give me parity, to be worthy the good in her
And grant her patience to reach
the good in me -
"To love for the sake of being loved
is human;
But to love for the sake of loving
is angelic!"
The more he suffers,
The more he loves, the more he suffers;
The sum of possible grief for each soul
is in proportion to its degree of perfection.
You were in Church to-day, there
was one who saw you, and whose
loving nature went out after you,
sympathizing with the lonely
one - in the absence of a loving
heart, who loves you for your
own dear sake - You can't love
me any more now, for you're
brimful of love for the dear one,
in the distance, if you want
sympathy - Come this way!
I hope you & dear Dorothy have
made every thing - just - so!
And that you are comforted in

her loving heart for her loving
mother. I never was called selfish
but I do long for a good thing
from you. And mine in

return - I would like to tell you
about myself, but I am always
better when my nephew Tom
comes, and kisses me often,
he is fond of me - besides I am
so like his precious father.
I would like to write more, but
cannot tonight.

With so much love for you &
Gerty, his letters will comfort
you - Is his gold ring the same?
could you give me his
address - C. Martin - 63

TORONTO,
FEB 14
10 30 PM
1916



Lt-Col G. G. Nascent C.M.G.,
C.P. #5- Canadian Mobile Lab,
British Exped Force,
France.

At our Flat
Feb 15th 16

My Beloved

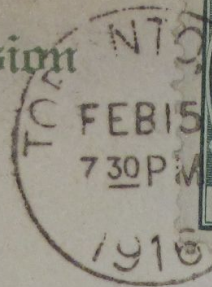
Today I positively ache for you. Every part of my being calls out for you and no one but you can satisfy. I know what it is to sit on "Breakheart-point" and think. I think how I could stand on that wharf and send you off when every moment since I have wanted you and needed you more than I can tell. I told you dear the separation would be great but I never dreamed how ^{my} great and huge I am willing to bear the separation for this new stage ownership that radiates my whole being. I love you past all possible understanding my breath comes thick and fast and I know that God has been very good to us to keep us safe and true against this great day of our union. I live over and over again every moment we spent together. I loved you so when you slipped down and told

in store for us, and how reverently
we must think of our life together
and not make prodigal this
honored experience. You are a
passionate soul. I must be the white
skirt and I will be. You will respond
to my lightest touch beloved and
we will drink of the cup of Love
as if it were the Sacrament.
A new life, a new dignity. a new
name is mine and my cup is
full because of you "my Beloved"
Tomorrow I will surely get mail
from my true husband. This is
all I seem to want these days
Interest in other things is on the
wane and I know now what
you said will be true that
the time will come and come
quickly when our life together
will be the consuming interest
Nothing has ever wavered
we make plan after plan
that all circles around you
always think and know that
over him are two planning
a love nest for you. In
the fulness of time all mine

and told me that - you had gone
out to purchase something needful
for my safety. I realized then that
I was your wife as well as what I
thought I would only be a mother
for your child. I cannot tell you
of the emotions that surged over my
being as I saw you so about in the
half light making preparations to
come in beside me. Then if I had
not loved you, I would have had
to say ~~yes~~, but my whole being was
so gloriously yours but still there
was that awful fear lest we each
inbolder first - and some other
one suffer because of our moment
of ecstatic union. Dear, there is a
difference between men and women.
One of your passion kisses in a night
satisfied me (not so with you) one was
all we should have. That night as I
lay by your side and felt my whole
being thrill in response to your lightest
touch I understood for the first time
in my life the exquisite beauty of
"they dwain shall be one flesh" - I
realized then in my utter language
that I had given my soul and body
into your keeping and life and
its varied interests - would never
be the same to me again. I could
have wept that you did not have
that great satisfaction at the same
instant but dear all - all is 7.4

dreams will come true.
I am unspeakably happy as
I write to you. Always glad that
I belong to you in very truth.
Mr. Sewall is here visiting
with Dorothy and although
they are in the sun room they
are miles away, or rather I am.
I loved your madcongratulation - And
could I have lived without it.
I love your message from
England. Mr. V. makes message
two - Only six words in three
long weeks. Dorothy keeps saying
Buddy must be patient. I
know it is Valentine day I only
want letters from you my
precious ones. You are my
mate and I am so sure
that our life together is going
to be an ideal one as that
I breathe. Good night dear heart
I go to sleep praying for you
and awaking with your face
close to mine and I always
feel sure that you are
taking care of me. I can
trust you in all things because
I have found my mate. Truly

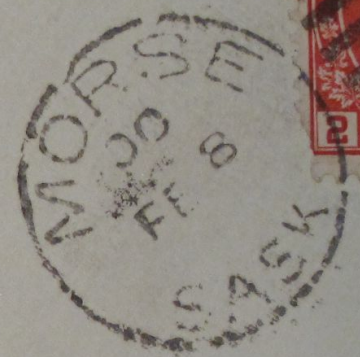
The Margaret Eaton School
of Literature and Expression



Lt. Col. G. G. Macmillan C.M.G.
D.C. # 5 Canadian Mobile Lab.
British Expeditionary Force
France.

Lieut.-Col. & Mrs. George Gallie Nasmith

My Beloved - How do⁸³
you like being in
and with me? Will I
send you some of
these or will I answer
all your letters from
this end? A great
bunch of mail has
come and I am
crazy to read it but
have to go in and
teach at night. I will
do what I can and
then for the feast
behind locked door
you are my very own
now and I love you



Mrs. (Lieut. Col.) Nasmyth
The Margaret Eaton - School of Expression
Toronto
Ontario.

8.4

Dear Mrs Rasmith,
I was glad
when I heard that you
had done the deed. A
thousand wishes for your
happiness. I had a letter
from Lee & she told me
how happy you both were.
'Beatific' was the word
she used - perhaps it was
a subtle allusion to Dante
& Beatrice - because that is

the love that excites
Lee's admiration most -
I am glad you looked
Lee up - She enjoyed being
with you so much -
she said as she was writing
that she was perfectly
happy - "but how long will
it last?" was added - Dear
sweet Lee -

My letter is late but
I was in bed with La

Grippe when the papers
were staying you & your
husband - You must have
been annoyed and hated
all newspapers & their agents.
for the moment at least -
However I am about again
and only a nasty cough
remains to remind me of
the days I stayed in bed
listening to mother's busy footsteps
& Ollie's flying ones - I used to
be rather lonely. I couldn't either
read or eat and I used to look

at my life line and think
it was rather short.

With much love and all
good wishes. and someday
soon I'll send a good
token, when I see one
I like. Love & sympathy.
Sincerely Yours.

Narah. T.

Feb 8/16

P. S. I received book from Miss
Thall & shall write her about it.

N. T. - 8.8

Women are Doing

EDITED BY HELEN BALL

INTERESTING MILITARY WEDDING



LIEUT. - COL. G. G. NASMITH, C.M.G., AND MRS. NASMITH, whose wedding took place on Thursday afternoon, prior to Col. Nasmith leaving to resume his duties at the front. Mrs. Nasmith, formerly Mrs. E. Scott-Raft, has for a number of years been at the head of the Margaret Eaton School of Expression, where those who studied under her, learned to adore their gentle instructor. Mrs. Nasmith went with her husband to New York, but will return to town when the latter sails to-day for England, and will follow him to the Old Land in the spring.

2901

Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Telegraph

T. D. FORM 1 B

TERMS AND CONDITIONS



All messages are received by this Company for transmission, subject to the terms and conditions printed on their Blank Form No. 2, which terms and conditions have been agreed to by the sender of the following message. This is an unrepeatable message, and is delivered by request of the sender under these conditions.

W. J. CAMP, Assistant Manager, Montreal, Que.
D. H. BOWEN, Supt., Sudbury, Ont.
H. J. LILLIE, Supt., Toronto, Ont.
A. C. FRASER, Supt., Montreal, Que.
W. M. GODSOE, Supt., St. John, N. B.

W. MARSHALL, Assistant Manager, Winnipeg, Man.
R. N. YOUNG, Supt., Vancouver, B. C.
D. L. HOWARD, Supt., Calgary, Alta.
D. COONS, Supt., Moose Jaw, Sask.
E. M. PAYNE, Supt., Winnipeg, Man.

J. McMILLAN,
Manager Telegraphs, Montreal.

a455ran 34 rush

Montreal Que Jan 20th 18

Lieut C.B. Nagmith

1939

14 Maitland St. "Fone tonight" Toronto Ont

Just heard the news from Marie what can I say
Only God bless you and your dear wife May you
have all the luck in the world is the wish of your big brother

J D Nagmith

1125pm20

840



Lt.-Col. G. G. Massey R.C.M.G.,
O.C. #5- Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

Ht School -
Feb 17th 1916.

My Beloved -

This morning I was cutting out the enclosed clipping to send you when Dorothy came in^{with} and "send the one that has me in it to my Pa". She is like a happy kid and now we agree on all matters pertaining to you.

Two letters came this a.m. written from London. Ethel called me up to say she had a letter from Bill and a good joke on George. "You called me Mrs Baph to Bill!!! Now what can I say to Charlie after that? When will you realize that your name is my name? But what in a name? The newspaper persist in calling me Mrs Scott Nasworth? I want to leave behind all of the old name and be your wife and have your name - Mrs George Nasworth - and surely I am done with newspapers. All your dear love-letters are to be thoroughly read and answered only after the fourth- or fifth- reading. My heart-to-heart talks with you will be on Sunday's and not on busy week-days - Mary has just come in with Mrs Thellichaup ask me to go for tea. But I told her I wanted to write to my husband and his was company anyway. Poor Mary has been very sick. I found her very ill on my return and she has kept absolutely nothing on her stomach for weeks. She is going to come out of this all night. Certainly she is odd, but - she has paid that her great. Our marriage has been good.

and she now realizes that I belong to you
just thing of it. Love of mine that after
this separation is past me will be dis-
satisfying for all time. Strange that - it may
seem your letters that crossed mine were
filled with almost the same things I
talked to you about. Day by day the
longing to be free from this school grows
upon me. The longing to be with you and
live your quiet life as we have opportunity
seems to be the beckoning star.
How strange that - when we are ready
for things there is no doubting the finger
point. About my home dear, whatever
will be wisest for us with sent me and
about the money. I am content whether
I have much or little. "What I have
I give" so you better be the financier
there will always be the rent of our
home for Dorothy's further education
when we decide what that shall be.
I have always had enough money
and have been able to share it with
my mother always sending her a
third of my income. You do what
you think best and I will be
satisfied. I think myself I am
a good manager for Dorothy every

too to waste in ³ our home, and I
can always manage on what I have.
We need not worry about that dear.
I'm am busy with my housework but
will not get anything more here than
have the dresses you gave me made
up. Wasn't it dear to think that we could
so reach other just as we are and
have no thought of things material
at all, more and more am I convinced
of the beauty and loveliness of our
marriage. Mary said the other day I
never saw you so peaceful as you were
that day and to think what ~~was~~ ^{was} in
your mind" - As she said that this has
come to me - "Her hair was a folded flower
and the quiet of love in her feet" - and
when I think of that short short time we
were together I think of the thousand things
I might have done and said, sent flowers
to you in the ship - Packed a hamper of fruit
and candy" - Loved you more and then again
I remember that that would be impossible.
I loved you with my whole being all the time
and it seemed all so true and natural
I cuddled up beside you and went asleep.
I never do that with anyone else, not even with
Dorothy since she has grown big - They all
must go when I get sleepy - I am afraid to
about the family skeletons. I am afraid to
look at skeletons so will keep my distance 9.19

My relations with the other members of
your family (excepting the three at New
York) will be the same as now, until
your return. I am going to be a very
wise woman. I'll love my ring and
am glad it is a sapphire I will wear
it with my wedding present.

I hope you saw dear Mrs Barnside
I wonder what you told her about
her mother. Will not write her till I
hear from you. Every body tells me

I look very well and very happy.

Every body congratulates me on you
and wishes me happiness.

I fear you will miss some pleasant
associations in Newville.

Where will we go - anywhere you like.
Supposing you choose for me - the English
Lake region is beautiful and I longed
to have you see it when I was there.
but if your Scotch heart turns to Scotland

I will love Scotland. You will give me
the dearest holiday of my life. I know
that because we will be together
and know one will know where the
other is. Dorthy thought she was coming
with us till the other day. Now she
is satisfied to stay with Isobel or
Mrs Stewart. All I have my wedding trip.
My real marriage with my real mate I have
no fears for our future with love from your real wife



286, 4th Ave W.

+ Tuesd^x
Friday, Feb. 9, 1916.

Dear Emmie,-

I was so surprised
to hear of your engagement with
Dr. Masmith, we have a dandy
bran-new uncle, and a good
one at that. Ask Dorothy
why she doesn't write to me.
I don't got a very bad habit
of teasing Beth. We are out of
quarentine now but are staying
home because of the measles
three that I know of, died
with them. they keep you in
quarentine if you get the
measels. I give my love to
all.

Karl.



Lt-Col. G. G. Haswell C.M.G.
W.C. & S. Canadian Mobile Lab,
British Expeditionary Force
France.

14.1

Exha

18 Quail Lodge -

Feb 17. 16.

My Beloved -

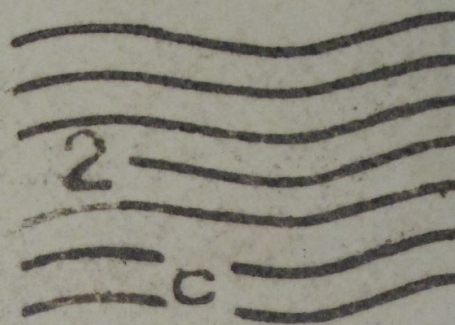
I have just had a feast
reading all your letters beginning
with the first written the evening of
the day you went away. Burn one
of these letters, as you suggested,
no I would as soon think of seeing
my right-hand! I would not part
with these love-letters from my very
own husband for a fortune.
How I love you, only you can know
and dear as this marriage seems
to be a dream to you as the days
passed by in the sea - why
dearly it proves a greater reality to
tell how it seems the only real
thing of my whole life. Of course
it is different with me I came
back to a startled Toronto, & a
very interesting Toronto, very kind
of a Toronto but Mrs. Theall said
to me today. How quickly and

with what dignity you have gone
on with your work and your life.
Our marriage shooked her and she
had nothing for me when I came
back, but when she understood
she was ours. She is a dear.

George, you say true, when you say
I gave you everything with joy.
I marvel at myself. You seemed
to be truer than I myself. All
my thoughts from the early morning
of our wedding-day was "how
I could do most for you," and
dear I longed to be near you
all through the night but I
felt that you must seek me.
I trusted you fully and longed
to prove that you could lie by
my side quiet and calm, but
dear that was a foolish thought
and it would never have done
for us to wait and waken the
sleepers in that car, even if it
was our wedding-night and one of
only two left buses. So long it
is a glorious reality and I just
happen each day over the
fact that I am yours in the

eyes of the world. What a comfort
that the very day I came home
and had that never-to-be-forgotten
rebuff from Mrs. Eaton that you
were hating me the very thing
I was to do, that I did do.
So now I say, Gordie will you
take care of me if I send in
my resignation as Principal of
The Margaret Eaton School -
I shaken in the night and think
with bitterness of her treatment
of me and then I invariably
see your dear face and feel
your gentle hand and hear
your voice say "Never mind
kid, we have each other and
who cares" - Then I cuddle
up side you and fall asleep.
Now all the bitterness is gone
but George I do not want to see
Mrs. Eaton again. I will hate
her when she goes to Atlantic
City when I hear from you
and that letter will contain
my resignation.

Four weeks today since I
became your wife and I have
never been happier, never been so
lovely in my life. Dorothy and I
miss Vickie since you went away and
that comes over us with terrible force.
But we turn to you as our protection
(not a good provider) and we
build castles and you are the
King and I am the Queen and
Dorothy will say "Mother you are
only a kid" "I wonder if I will ever
be in love as you are" and I'll tell
her "no" because you will never find
a man like I have found. "Last
night we were in the Hall at the
M. E. S. when a lady all dolled up
came to me and said - I think you
married the finest man in London
I said - "I know I did" and she
laughed heartily. Dorothy was as
pleased as could be. She is going
to visit you - Tonight she has gone
to a picture show with Mr. Lennell.
Good night my precious lover husband
God in His mercy will surely keep
you safe till we meet again. As I
read your letters I feel that no matter
if I have failed in other things I have
been worth while to have inspired you
to such a pure and holy love for one who



Lt.-Col. G. G. Nasmith. C.M.G.,
O.C. & S- Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

121

You are my Valentine. "I'm two"

18 Uncle Edus
Feb 14th 16

My Beloved -

I love you - Love you all the time. I am like a child, Daddy says, over my mail. It is the greatest find of my life! apt you
You darling, you thought of every thing pertaining to us during that voyage. I am so thankful you had that chance to rest and to think before going back to your work. If I ever get you safe home with me I will prove what I said - "that I could make you happier than you ever dreamed of" - I did not mean by that, happiness that would last for a fraction of a minute but happiness abiding.
If I am like my mother and they say I am the next one.

years will be fuller richer ones
than even the past have been
you dear tell us that me. Surely
you know how to love and you
have the power of satisfying even
me. You bet that - hoap - would go
down. It didn't. So bet again
that - something else will happen
to separate us now that - we
are about to fully realize our
dream. Nothing here has the
power to make me unhappy
for there is always - you -
Dorothy and I are one in
mind now always planning
about you and she is basking
on your love and at last I
feel that she has a father
a dozen times a day I pray and
give thanks for him and for
you my husband. Last night
I dreamed about you and you
were very much excited and I
said "Come here dear I put my arms
about you and loved you into tears
such glad happy tears. Geo. George
There is no mistaking this Love

I have for you, the hope in me
is at last awakened but you
have been thinking my thoughts and
I yours - We will not fail to reverence
these wonderful bodies of ours. You
will see that I have written you
about this in a previous letter.
I want my ~~ideal~~ realized in my
husband ten times more than I
wanted to realize it in my lover.
We are on a higher plane than
the animal even if their instincts
are truer. Life on a spiritual plane
with the animal instincts is the
concluded goal. Now I am off to
Moulton Street as I am due there
and you laid it upon my soul
to keep my promises there with
firmness this the first moment I can
Wednesday - Nothing and I had a most
restful time with Eva and Charlie
and some of the family friends
came to call upon me also the
Misses Carby and Miss Clarke.
I came ^{back} to the School to find a
beautiful gift here from Mrs
Carby - a travelling clock in a
beautiful case of blue leather
with engraved figures and hands.
Such a lovely gift from these two
women who have been kind.

to me ever since I came to Toronto.
Now dear I am going to read all my
letters over again and answer them
in detail. I am due to give the
Prologue tonight - at the Pagoda of
Flowers in aid of ~~a~~ home in India
England for Canadian Soldiers.
I am doing as you told me -
taking care of myself and am
not going to go places I do not
want to nor have people I do
not want. This afternoon dear
Mrs Burwash and Mrs M^c Cree
came for a cup of tea and the
latter was to have been here
but was prevented. Mrs M^c Cree
sent her kindest regards to you
and said she was glad we took
her advice she was quite concerned
about us. I am thinking all the
time of you my boy, wondering where
you are and longing for the time
when we will go to you. No matter
how long you stay I can stay too.
Daddy sends his best love to his
Pa and I send my double best and
many kisses for my mate your wife Annie

Saundock 13th Feb 1916

Dear Ned

I received your letter from New York and was pleased at the contents and must congratulate you on the step you have taken & hope you both may soon be spared to enjoy each others company - I do hope he may soon get back to you - we were much pleased to see that he has been honoured by the King - lately when you next write tell him if he has time to write me a few lines - also my best wishes for his success in his work - and best wishes from me - I may say we are all fairly well - and are having a nice winter so far - we expect you will have seen Wallace before this - we get a letter from him each week - I sometimes wonder if you will still keep working on ⁱⁿ the place you have been working too hard - at least I often thought so - and hope you may see your way clear to settle down to a quieter life - in a home of your own - with your real mate - at least I so place him - give my kindest love to Dorothy tell her to drop me a few lines.

Yours affectionally
John Cunningham

our address now is

R.R. #3 Walkerton
Ont.

please note to uncle
John. Emma Nasworth

Y. W. C. A., Moose Jaw,

February 19, 1916.

Dear Mrs. Raff Nasmith,-

All the love I can
send you in your happiness.
I am so glad that the joy
of life has been so far
above its sorrows. I hope
you are always young.

Such a tiny letter
from you after such a long,
long wait. But you have so
many letters to write just
now and a real long letter
is coming, isn't it? I guess.
I gave so much love to

you and Muriels that the rest of the world doesn't matter. So that is why I like long letters often. I am sure I loved you as much as I could when I was with you. I often wish I was with loving people again.

My work goes steadily on with great satisfaction. I have really felt my body alive. It was a queer feeling at first. But I really love my work while I am living it in the classes. You never even dreamed I would be worth while did you? But it will always be for the children that I shall live.

Grown-ups seem so very different. I didn't notice it so much before. I expect to go school-teaching in the spring, to earn some money. I am teaching here more for the love of it.

Maudie M^{rs}. Donald went East right after Christmas. She says she enjoyed her experience in the West but I do not believe that she got as much fun out of it as I did. I think she is coming back next fall month.

We have had very joyful news at home. My small brother enlisted

last summer at the age of fourteen.
He went to England during
October. Mother went almost
distracted. Now he is being sent
home because of his age. I expect
he is at home this very day.

Do you think it would be a
good thing if I wrote to Miss
Thrall about things that our M.E.S.
girls should avoid in making
agreements with Y. M. Boards? I
may be having a dear-bought
experience but it could be made
useful to all our graduates. I
suppose experience is only a
shadow on happiness.

I have come across one
honest woman in Moose Jaw. 135

R. R. No 1. Listowell,
Feb. 27 1916.

Dear Ema, -

I received the announcement of your marriage last week. May I express for our family as well as myself our heartiest good wishes.

At present no doubt you experience considerable anxiety but we hope it will not be for long and that when it passes, your happiness will be all

the richer and fuller because of it.

We watched with much interest the great work St.-Col. Nasmith has been doing as reported in the various newspapers during the last year, and we were very much pleased when we learned that these services had been recognized by the King. Your uncle Mr. Cunningham has told us of him last summer.

I intended writing sooner but I had not your address.

and thought I could get it sooner. Is it 14 or 18 Oriole Gardens? Perhaps you will be surer of getting it if addressed to The Margaret Eaton School of Expression.

I hope that Joe's family have all recovered and that they are out of quarantine. I was home last week-end and with the exception of Auntie the family are all as well as usual. Uncle Sam is also well. He is better this winter than what he was last

I think.

You are still teaching
are you not? That is well
I think. It is so much easier
to work while you wait for
Dr. Nasmith's return than
otherwise, and your work
has always meant so much
to you.

How is Dorothy? Give her my
love. I was glad to meet Alex.
He is just a big-hearted boy,
isn't he? Again wishing you
every happiness

Your loving cousin,
Anna Scott.

Ocean Park Calif Feb 28/16.

My Dear Emma Scott Raff
Nasmith!

I don't know how we can
get used to any other name
beside the old one, but we
wish you none the less,
world of happiness & the
joy of having won the best
& highest & truest, life can
hold for those who are
faithful "us" over come.

The joy of service, which
The Kings Daughters receive.
Of course your husband
has a full share of our
appreciation: He must
be fine "us" good to have
you you!

How I wish the wedding
journey might be extended
to California. We are en-
joying a weeks visit with
my sister here - and it has
been warm sunshine and
singing birds among the
palms & flowers most of the
time. We will go back to
Watts in a day or two. -
Have seen Mrs Milcox and
Mrs Danning since your
announcement came. -
A week ago Saturday we
were at lunch at Mrs Mil-
cox's lovely home. Lorrise
is such a beautiful girl,
budding like a rosebud,
and tall like Lanny's
model.

We have spoken of you often
recently. Just before your
wedding day. I loaned
the beautiful book to a
native of Canada (friend
of the Ed Rice, who now
lives at Watts). and again I
showed the penny you
gave me so long ago to
another native of Canada.
That penny has been in
every pocket book, card
case or purse I've carried.
So you know you are never
forgotten. How are dear
Dorothy, and Aunt Vic, and
Mother, and Alice. Some day
there will be a happy
meeting. I trust. Mamma
keeps well and active at
83. and her birthday was
remembered by many)

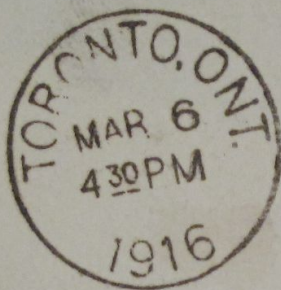
and celebrated for a week.
She sends love, ~~and~~ expects
to write you - My sister
Fannie sends love & best
wishes. Her Bessie has been
Mrs Guy Furley for years
and lives up in Inyo Co. at
Bishop, where they have lived
New like a dream the old days
seem now but the people
are ever real.

"The past! 'Tis but the ruin
of the bad ~~and~~ ill.
Whatever of good the old
time had."

Is living still.
We have since received Car-
ol. Bardwell's wedding card.
Feb'y 19th; Dorothy Dorrance
and Corner Wilson have both
been married recently.

Write us as soon as you can
always lovingly

Bessie L. Hunt - 154



Lt. Col. G. G. Hasenuth C.M.G.,
O.C. # 5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

161

Sunday March 5th In our Flat that
feels like a home since you were here.
Ginger your Dream Girl has come
time for the dreams about you
night and days! She loves
you all the time and Dorothy
keeps saying "Come back Bidey" -
Dorothy and Mrs Adams have just
gone and they were two such
happy visitors. Mrs Adams says
she walked on air for two days
after the beach we were married.
"I am so happy about you two
just as happy as I am about
myself. You are so lovable and
he is so fine" wasn't that a lovely
speech I wanted to write it
down the moment I heard it. 162

year. This has been a beautiful day. but last night we had gales and snow and wind like an equant. The papers are filled with much happening on the Western front but after what you told me I do not lay much stress on newspaper reports. Did I tell you we spent an afternoon in court - listening to the Hellmouth ^{with} ~~question~~ ^{the} witnesses. He is as good as a bunch of monkeys - and brilliant but all seemed to me so cruel. I liked best to watch Charlie going quietly about making balls ready to be fired and Judge Middleton's face. Mildred March has sent us the most beautiful tray I've ever seen like your mother's sampler and mounted "To Aunt Emma and Uncle Peter with Mildred's love" - sent her a line dear telling of your appreciation. Lovely presents are coming to us from everywhere - a beautiful cut-glass cake tray came yesterday from "Dave and Melba" - Dorothy and Bob Fennell are out walking and are to call for me at twenty to seven we are then going to church. A check came wire on Sunday from Melba and Deane for \$65.00. with enclosed card. A thousand thanks. I am wondering if they held you up for that five hundred dollars. You say often you had played ~~million~~ ^{million} and bought my ^{signature} ~~signature~~ ring. Never mind if you were set back up I can pawn them all and make the 400. 168

They have started drizzling and
I down to dinner. I got the
calendar this morning and send
you the crossed off day just thank
Honey - You have been away six
weeks and in twelve weeks we
go to you or less. Miss Marshall
says you will stay for luncheon
and be your most radiant self.
I answered I will if George
can make arrangements &
sent that true if not I will be
off like a flash! Horray.

This afternoon I went down to
see Mrs. McGill. She was radiant
and wanted to know all
about you. She feels that she

helped me to decide. She
has just passed her 84th

Johnny Darity and I dined with the
Gordshams they wanted you and
now they want your wife.

I loved to read about your talk with
the King - He would find out more
about you - Do you know Dean had
I known you were to be there week
in London I believe I would have
had you wait for the St Paul and
come along with you. But if I had
done that - I need not have come

home at all. After Church - Dr. Hendon
preached a truly great sermon on
Great preachers - His tribute to Spurgeon
was eloquence itself.

Your letter of Feb 14th is the last one
received - you do not say whether you
like Mrs. Butcher or not? I should
think she would be disappointed
with her husband away all day and
evening most of the night. You will never
have to do that - When we cannot

make enough money in the daytime
to keep things going on one plane
why we will adopt another plane
of living. Perhaps your plan is best
to go on to London first place Dorothy
and so away from here. You will know
what is best to do when the time
comes. You must continue to be very
interested in your daughter. She
certainly is very much interested
in you. Sends her best love to you
this minute. Yes your Eunice is
very very happy about you and us.
And everybody knows that. She kisses
me. Your Eunice is being as good
as good can be. Taking care of myself
Last night I was bothered by the "Cubs"
and letters about to leave "Chitra". I
was very tired and Dorothy said
George would ~~not~~ wait for you to
out I am sure of that. And I
promised him I would take care

of you. Instead of going out - I went
to bed and stayed in bed till twelve
o'clock today and feel fine all rested
up. My little bunch of flowers had a spike
of wall-flower yesterday. My first
thought was "How Mother would love a heap
of this" - Dorthy and I have realized that
she and Fiskie are gone more than ever
since you went away. I have just been
realizing things as never before - I feel like
a grown-up. Lady for the first time in
my life. You and Dorthy are the whole world
to me and some days I wish we were
with each other away far away from this
inquisitive cackling crowd. Other days I
know that nowhere will we find a
truer place to build our nest and trust
friends than right here in Toronto.
"So we play with an imagined life" -
I go quietly along being true to you and
to myself and taking care of myself for
your dear sake. Gorge do you not
and keep as far away from this
awful war that I must believe is
raging all about you. The news has just
come of the wounding of Dr. Cooper Cole.
Miss Suckett his friend is away just
now. I will see his sister this afternoon.
I am glad that you know him
and am thinking perhaps we could
set some true news of him through
you. With much love - say heart freely
out to you as loving as never before.
How happy I will be if we are permitted
to have our life together. Whether we are in a
cottage or a flat makes little difference all we

376 Cook St., Victoria,
Mar. 10/16.

Our dear Mrs. Macsmith,

Two hours

after posting my letter to Miss
Thrad, last night (not knowing
where you might be) I met a
man from Toronto — a Mr. Neel-
lands, formerly of Owen Sound, —
who was able to tell me where
you were. So now I may send
my best love direct.

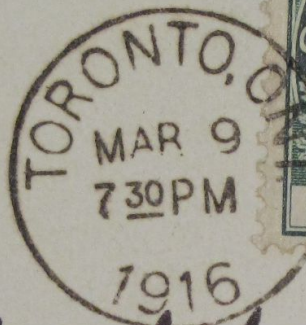
I try to fancy how gratified you
are in the part Dr. Macsmith and
you, have in the world's trouble and
comfort. May your well-deserved
happiness come in showers, to
you both! And more than that!

"You'll only scatter your joy among those who'd be joyless anyway, so I'm glad you "happen" to be the medium in this case.

Dr. Macmitch must be unspeakably happy! Is that a too crude expression of congratulations to one who is meaning so much to the unhappy (and to happy you?)

Be assured of my joy in your joy, my sympathy in your happy-loneliness, and my righteous envy of your satisfaction in the exerting of your blessed influence. If I were a Browning, I'd put my "noble" thoughts into powerful expression, but I'm only your obscure lover.

Carrie de Long.



Lt - Col. G. G. Nesmith C.M.G.,
C.C.X.5 Canadian Mobile Lab.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.

18.1

March 8th 1916

My Beloved Husband-

Your first letters from France came by this afternoon's mail. Again my prayer has been answered for you and you are safe in France. A letter from Gordon tells me you looked well and fit - but sometimes there was a weary look in your eyes. They accuse me of the same thing. Mother has just said - "Mother no tighter than your old girl was ever half so absent-minded as you are. I feel like your mother all the time" - You know dear something new and strange has come into my heart for you since we were

married - all ² questions are
settled and now I seem to be
losing myself in you and re-
alizing the importance of this
step. To a woman it must be
different to a man, to change your
name and every moment in
the day to hear yourself called
by this name of the one you
love has a strange effect
upon you. Today a lady said
I will find it hard to call you
anything but Mrs Scott Kraft I love
that name" and I quickly said
"I love this new name and so
will you when you get used to
it". Today I was in the Anti
Sulphur prohibition procession
and afterwards at Lady Eaton
for afternoon tea. She asked

very kindly after you and was
much interested in hearing of your
audience with the King, asked
to be remembered, and so did
Mrs Bishop - her three boys are in
Khaki. They were at Dorothy's
skating party and are unusual
boys mentally. I am glad you
liked Dorothy's letter. She certainly
is a brick. Sometimes she realizes
that things will be different
but she is game, and will
make good. She wonders still what
she will call you because she said
today "Mother I called my own
father Daddy - how can I call any-
one else by that name?" - "Do not
bother darling" I answered "you
will find a name suitable
when you need it. Today we
were in Mrs T-Labins room

(sent by Lady Eaton) Mrs Torrey
Mrs F. C. Stephenson and myself
and they were discussing husbands
and I remarked "well I could
wager my soul that my husband
would never interfere with my
liberty of conscience" - when Jean
Blewett spoke up - "Emmie you
have had no experience with husbands
and I venture to say your husband
will manage you just the same
as other husbands do" - when at they
all laughed! People say some funny
things some I must rub them down
to tell you when I see you because
there are many things that must
be accompanied by expression.
Today they try to frighten me by
saying that women are not going
when allowed to go to England.
tell me how is over!!!

Genie I am so happy about you, all
the time I am grateful that I had
the good sense to marry you before
you went away. I know I would be
very unhappy now and conscience
stricken if you had gone back without
your heart's desire. When we were
together how completely we belonged
to each other? No question in my mind
as to your right or my right. In fact
I realized on my way back from
New York that I had never been
conscious of an identity apart from
you! It just seemed us and you
were me and I was you! Remember
J. G. Holland wrote "where God made
a good woman and set a ^{good} man to
loving her" he did the biggest thing
since the world was made.
I am going to make this the
rule of my life to think first of
you and your happiness and
I can trust you to love and care
for me and I am sure dear
one will be all right, all

I ask is this chance. Bank out one
problem of life together.
We are feeling better in the little
flat. Dorothy is sleeping better and
so am I - only dear I will give it
up as soon as they get a tenant
because we do not want to come
back here. We will store the furniture
somewhere. The valuable Eva will
take care of for us. No matter what
the associations of the sun-room and
the associations of the little blue room
small suffering and that loved
questioning face that went away
with the questions still unanswered
Sometimes when I think of Dickie
I feel that - I would do that if I
smelt upon her suffering. I must
not note of this to you but you
will always remember to pray for us
dear for we are still sorely stricken
and lean upon your love for
comfort and cheer.

7

your heart would ache for Dorothy I know
she misses her Aunt so much.
I have just been talking to Charlie
and gave him part of my letter
from you. He is very tired but says his
work is over on the case and he is
very glad. Dorothy and I were down
yesterday (Tuesday) and Eva was tired
she is kindness itself to Dorothy and I
and we look forward to going there on
Tuesdays. Charlie and Eva have
been very kind to both of us.
Ethel too! She is looking for the return
of Mr Allen on Monday next. How I
wish it were you. Mr Macrae said
to me today "Are you glad you took
my advice and I answered
"dancing glad" - "You look happy" she
replied and your eyes are dancing.
Did you hear what Mrs Thall's sister
said when she heard you had an
audience with the King. "Did he
tell the King he had just been
married". Miss Thall says & I believe

city tomorrow and will make you
from there. She is a dear!! Hold no
feeling against Charles Burden he loves
you truly. He had no thought in his
mind about kissing me any more than
you had about kissing Gertie and Golly.
He has been kinder to itself and
dignity itself and talked beautifully
about you. Maggie is as clumsy as her
mother about some things but he is like
a rock when you and me are concerned.
Tell me about your Imperial letter to
mo? - We are getting beautiful wedding
gifts. How are you my own? Take care
of yourself till I get the chance. Love
you all the time more than I can write
or tongue can tell. Want tell you find
it out by living with me. I am waiting
till the time comes to go to you my
beloved, then I will stay over there
until we can ^{Toronto} come back together
never to be separated again.
The Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Expression
With deep enduring love and many
love kisses from your wife Jennie
1899

515
4
AVRI
18H
16
M BOM

AVRI
10H
10
CAM



Mrs George Hasmyth
Ellesmere Apartments
Orie Gardens
Toronto
Canada

1911



HÔTEL LOTTI

7 et 9, Rue de Castiglione

PARIS

April 2/96

Dearest - How I have wanted you to be here with me to-day. It has been simply gorgeous: the ~~sun~~ has been shining brilliantly and the feeling of spring is in the air, making me feel that it is very good to be alive. And I have had a rare treat, too, that has made me feel very good. The morning I called for Col Willard, the Australian representative and we went together to see the French Canadian Hospital, situated on the race course of St Cloud, on the heights back of Paris. We went over the hospital pretty thoroughly and then the Colonel had dinner with me. After that we went to the Opéra Comique to see 'Carmen'. It began at 1.30 and lasted till 5.15 and it was 19.3

2

perfect. The street scenes with the gorgeous costumed Spaniards and the actions of the crowd were the most perfect I have ever seen: the scenery, the singing, the acting and everything else was absolutely beyond criticism, for it was perfection.

I wish you could have seen it. Carmen is not one of my favorites, but this representation will make it stand out in my memory and live for all time; but I don't think I want to ever see it again unless it were at the Opera Comique.

After the opera we went for a drive in the Bois. Paris was out in tens of thousands, all going one way - towards Paris. There are not many taxis available now, and therefore I think it will be a tired Paris to-night.

And now I am here in my room prepared to spend the evening re-arranging papers, transcribing notes and writing a letter to my wife and family.

There have been no letters from you now for a week, but they will probably come along in a bunch as usual.

On Friday our Commission all went to Chalons 19.2

to Challon sur la Trame and saw a hospital there. Then we went on to another place, about an hour's ride in a Paris bus, to see a field clearing station and a field ambulance.

Then we returned to Challon to see a mobile laboratory, after which we took the train home, having a very good dinner on board en route. We left Paris at 8 A.M. and reached it again about midnight, just a little bit tired.

The meeting will be over on Thursday I think and then I will be ready to return to Baillieux and to work. The material which, I have obtained here will be useful to the Government possibly as a record of the war. In a way it has been useful to me too, though I have obtained little new information.

It is quite different to a meeting, say, of the American Public Health Association, where a lot of new problems and methods are discussed

4

and where one comes away, at the end, mentally
tired.

I wish the whole war were over and I could
get back to you. I want to see you and talk
to you and look in your eyes and tell you the
old, old story - the story that, in spite of all, never
grows old. I just want you to love and to look
after: that is going to be my life's work. And
I know it is going to be an occupation that
will be of intense interest and supreme satisfaction
to me. To-day spring is in the air, and
spring is in my heart. I love you. As time
passes there is that profound conviction, that, even
should this delirium of the senses pass away, we
have that foundation of comradeship that can never
die. The two will always be associated, because
that makes the love a perfect thing, but I am
so glad we found the real solid substantial grounds
on which to build, first. I dream of you: I
feel you by my side - the other half of me, (the
perfect half) - and I am so glad and so proud
that you and I are one - and so happy. You
are a darling, Emmie, and I love you better than
my life. With much love and kisses - George 1915

Paris

April 4th/16

Dream Girl of mine

This is a drizzling afternoon and I have been working away writing up my war diary etc. As it is Tuesday afternoon there is no congress.

This morning we went out by motor to the place where all the anti-tetanic serum is made, ant diphtheritic serum and so on. It is a wonderful place. We were in the room where Pasteur lived and died: the walls are covered with wreaths sent him by reverent admirers the world over. He is the most worshipped man in France I think, and has perhaps done more

2

to save human ² life than any man
that was ever born. As they entered
that holy of holies it was interesting
to see how reverently they all took off
their hats - for to the medical man
that was & is holy ground. It was
the most interesting thing I have seen
in Paris - except of course Carmen.

Our sessions close on Thursday
-almost for certain and I will
leave early Friday morning to return.

To-morrow we all go to see the
Pasteur Institute in the morning and
have a meeting in the afternoon.

Alltogether it has been mighty nice
to have been here and to have met
-all these men: in fact if you were
here I would not care how long 197

the Commission kept on sitting.
 Let's see! This is the fourth of April.
 About the 24th of May, i. e. one
 month and twenty days, or 44 days
 in all you will be leaving for
 England, provided all goes well. That
 isn't so long. I will have a good
 deal to do for now I have a new
 interest and will collect all sorts
 of data, drawings etc. on things sanitary.
 It all helps to make the time pass
 away, and if, profitably, so much the
 better. I am sorry that I do not have the
 ability to write impressions now: it is im-
 possible. If I could go out say for
 two hours, come back and rest and then
 sit down with nothing else to do I could
 do it. One has to be fresh mentally and
 physically to do such work: at least I

4

have. I suppose the pictures are all being stowed away for future reference, at any rate I hope so.

Say, Kid, wont we have a time when you come over! It comes back to me sometimes with almost startling realization that you and I are actually married, and that some day soon we will be together. The time of my dreaming about our castle-in-the-air was so long that I have contracted the habit of thinking that it is still in the future - indistinct and cloudy.

We must make our honey moon just a dream of perfection: if I can only make you happy I will be absolutely overjoyed.

It will be spring then and all nature will be alive and gloriously beautiful.

Wouldnt it be perfect, if at that time, the war were to cease and we could go back to Canada after a holiday in England?

Perhaps it will. Most of our dreams come true, Sweetheart - with a cuddle-up - you and the real Gentel kisses - you love George

29/9

Love and
a love for
Dorothy George

Paris

April 5/916

My Darling - To-day our Commission closed its sessions and to-morrow I will go back 'home'. We had a meeting to-day in the morning instead of the afternoon and I gave one of the only two communications which I have which did not conflict with the other fellows. It was on cerebro-spinal meningitis and caused some discussion as it 'knocked' some of the accepted methods etc. They, however, admitted that it was practically their experience also.

In the afternoon we went around Paris with the Under Secretary of the Minister

1916

19.11

of health to see the magazines or stores
for the making and keeping supplies relating
to health, sanitation and hospitals. We saw
them making pills, etc; they showed us great
rooms filled with stretchers, cooking utensils,
hospital supplies, portable baths etc; we
saw the buildings for the sorting out of gifts
and, incidentally, the only one we entered
was that containing Canadian Red Cross
gifts; - and finally we saw motor lorries
for generating electricity, making ice, equipped
with X ray apparatus etc etc. It was
interesting - as showing the tremendous
stocks which must be kept on hand to
supply an army in the field: it was
also very tiring. I went around a
good deal of the time with a Russian
Prince, who speaks excellent English, and

3

he was - as funny as could be. He is a Cavalry General but knows medicine better than I do and is familiar with -almost- everything relating to it. He did not think much of spending the afternoon in that fashion and said so in various ways. Among other things he said that the man who was responsible for this visit, naming him, had a melon for a head, and the melon was a bad one.

He also spoke feelingly of having lost some of his illusions re Republics in general and added 'why should anybody deprive me of my illusions: they are the most precious thing a man has?' He is really very funny and is a fine (per some say) old chap and the most popular man of our 30 on the Commission. I would like very much to take him up to the Canadian front, for our fellows would fall

x

4

in love with him.

30

I wish we could be more certain of how everything will be on the sea in Spring, Dearest. The Germans are doing a good deal of damage and are becoming worse. You won't leave any way without a cable from me, will you? Do you know, Kid, that if you had come over with me we would have had the grandest time together - a week on the boat, over two weeks in London and three weeks in Paris. Just think of it! In some ways I am a bit of a fatalist and would say even in this case 'Perhaps it is better so!' I am awfully in love Dear Heart. I do want you so much. I want you in a home where we can begin to really live and forget this time of worry and struggle and separation. I feel like you. If I ever get you I won't want to let you go ever again. No mail has come since that bit of 10-12 days ago. How is the School? How is Dorothy coming along & is she still grand? There is much I would know. Meanwhile I am being good - even in Paris - because I love a soul as white as snow. With much love and many kisses - George

19.5.1915

These wild
flowers I found
on the roadside
as Red first
the type. The
relatives around
Paris were white
with brown
leaves

Northern France

April 8/916

Dearest - Yesterday I arrived back
at the old place. We left Paris at
10.30 and reached Merville 153 miles
-at 5.45 and stopped en route for lunch,
to fix a puncture and to see the Cathedral
of Amiens. The latter is wonderful, and
for the first time I realized what real old
stained glass was and in what its in-
herent beauty consisted. I am sending
you a booklet of the cathedral, which will
explain what I saw more than if I wrote
a hundred pages. I had dinner at M. Tene
and saw Mariette, who was very happy at
my return. They say she wept copiously after
I left for Paris after seeing her such a
short time. The youngster is really in love. I

95

2

believe. Then I came on here and found
Maji Rankin just returned a few hours before
from his leave, during which time Capt Ellis
managed the laboratory, and well, too. I
found a great lot of mail including several
from you and I stayed up late, feasting on
the good news from home. A dear one
came from Dorothy, too, and made me feel,
if possible, even better. She is a Dear Kid
and I see her now with your eyes; you
don't know how happy it makes me for her to
feel as she does about us. You will have
received the reply to your cable contained in
the one to Charlie as to receiving the mail.

I think your decision to leave on May 24th
is wise, provided all is well on the sea,
and, of course, I will be there if possible to
meet you. I don't think much of the Holland
American line because the only things to be
afraid of are mines and mines are no
respecter of the flag. The Holland American boats

19.5

3

are subject to all sorts of delay at Falmouth
and many of the hyperated Americans who
travel by that line are very objectionable. I would
go by the British line, for they will be better
protected and looked after by the Admiralty
than any other. I am so glad you are so
happy but I feel very guilty when you tell
me about showing it in public that you
are proud of your husband. He is only a
very ordinary chap who knows how to live
right and to love, - that is all. You are
setting out with the direct purpose of spoiling
me even more, and you always said I
was spoiled before. I am glad you have
assumed control of my passions and now
it is up to you: perhaps I exaggerated some-
what but temperance will be best for us,
for really it will be best - after we have
settled down. As to kisses that seems very
extraordinary that one kiss could have the effect
you describe, because they only seem to demand

19.10

note on my part and there is not the
relaxing effect you speak of. I love to kiss you
since you ^{love} really learned how - and that took
a long while. We will have a great time
Dear, on that honeymoon of ours: how I am
looking forward to it. I can imagine that
you would be interested in Bill Allan & what
he had to say. Did you like the 7 pointed star?
You didn't say. Mr Macfarlane forwarded me your
nice little note to him: I also wrote to his wife
from Paris and told her that we had between
the four of us all the material - ~~as evidence~~
to build up a divorce case. You will like them.
- the Macfarlanes. That letter of Miss W. was foolish,
though amusing. She says Mrs E is an ill bred, ignorant
old tyrant, and then says that you are wrong not to go
and beg to be taken back. Rubbish! That was a
great win for Charlie and I am so glad to hear
that he is keeping well and is no worse for the
hard work. I am very sorry to hear about Dr
Hastings not being well and hope that he will
soon be better and that the matter is not serious.
Mr Bunden has never written me so I do not see why
he should be expecting letters. He might officially wish a fellow
joy, I think. I will write again soon and answer some of
your queries. With much love and love kisses - George 19.17

Mrs. George Kasmitz.
18 Oriole Gardens.
Toronto. Ont.
Canada.



201

Riverside, Illinois.

April 13th 1916.

Dear, dear Mrs. Haswell:

Your sweet letter came at a time when I needed it sorely, and I wish you could know how it cheered and helped me. Hank was here when it came and we read it together, that evening I said goodbye to him. He is safe in England now as you no doubt know, and I am greatly relieved.

You dear brave soul! in my thoughtlessness I never for one instant realized what a struggle you must have had, but you look so busy and happy (especially now) that no one would ever guess it. Do you know, I'm

beginning to be glad for the trials
I've had in the last year for they
certainly are character building
and I find myself feeling sorry
for my girl friends who are en-
gaged and heading a path of
roses with nothing to worry them,
for I feel that they can't possibly
appreciate love or the boy to whom
they are engaged. Sounds fright-
fully like a bad case of sour
grapes doesn't it?

I have read your dear
letter over and over until I almost
know it by heart. I'm glad you
think we did the right thing not
to be married, for I am glad too now.
Though it seemed hard at the time

I am surprisingly cheerful and happy —
as happy as I ever can be away from my
boy — and I have so many things to do
that the time goes quite rapidly. I simply
live from day to day, or rather a day at a
time. I am planning nothing for the future
with the exception of Gretta's visit in May.

Give Dody Raff my love. I do think
of you both so often. I suppose you are
looking forward to seeing your boy in
the early summer. What a happy
anticipation! You certainly deserve it.
Thank you for your dear prayers for Harry
and me. It is so lovely to have you take
such interest in us. Loads of love from
Dellie

P.S.

The snap shot was taken just as Hank
left Riverside. I'm afraid my face
betrays my heavy heart, but Hank said
"Smile Honey," so I smile.

Box 427 Riverside Ill. U.S.A.

20.5

316

CEN

Queen Sound.

April 15th. 1916.

My dear Mrs. Macmillan.

While my letter is
tardy, it is nevertheless written
with the kindest feeling. I am
not going into detail as to why
I did not write sooner - except to
say that some one or two of the
children have been ill all
winter, and my mother is just

now making a slow recovery
from her second attack of
bronchial pneumonia. The
result was that I was in
rather a discouraged mood
and neglected my friends.

My mother and husband join
me in wishing you and your
husband many good things
during your life. You deserve
them. I was indeed sincerely
glad to hear of your marriage,
and hope it may be ideally
happy. You have had many
trials and been so brave, that

your friends are bound to
feel pleasure in your happiness.

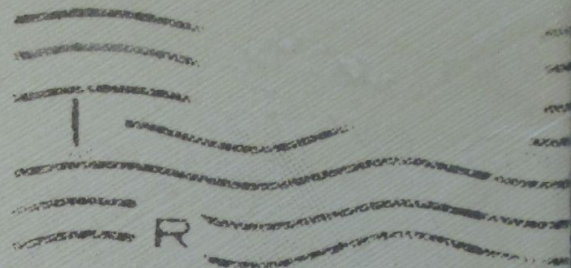
I hope you and Dorothy have
escaped the terrible colds that
have been so common this winter.

With kindest regards -

I remain

yours very sincerely
Lulu G. Keenan

From C. L. Carleton & Gerrard St.
St. Catharines Ont.



Mrs Dr Nasmyth

12 Ellesmere Ave

Chico, Gardano

Yonkers Ont

22.1

St. Catharines Apr 16th/16

Dear Mrs Wasmith

We saw in the papers
of your marriage and were so
pleased to hear the news and
hope you will be very, very happy.
W. & Eliza Bessy says you have
such a good husband, almost
good enough for you. so he must
be awfully good.

If you are in Toronto this
summer. We would like so
much to have you and Dorothy
come and spend a week end.

at Port: We are on the lake
front and I am sure you would
enjoy it.

I suppose Dorothy has grown
to be quite a young lady. It
must be about six years since
we saw her in Allen Street.
Time quickly sure goes does
it. No?

Our boy will be seven
years old soon. He seems to
be growing up so quickly. He
has just gotten over the
measles and our very strong
yet so we are happy with
22.3

home from school for a while

Bessy must have her chances
just over all the better ones
and for her? I plan to
be with her near each other
I have a letter from her - she
said you and Dorothy sent
her such a prayer last for
her birthday

God wishes to be remembered
to you and says to send
you all good wishes from
him.

With love

Oliver L. Arthur

Chesterwills, Ontario

May, 17, 16.

Dear Mrs. Hasmith:-

You will surely be wondering why I have not answered your letter before this. Mother was not well when your letter came, that and the fact that I was not real strong kept me from returning for the last half term.

CHAS. J. HASTINGS, M.D.
MEDICAL OFFICER OF HEALTH



June the Second,
Nineteen Sixteen.

Mrs. Geo. G. Nasmith,
S.S. "Orduna", Cunard Line,
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Dear Mrs. Nasmith:-

I can scarcely express to you how disappointed I was in not being able to see you before leaving. I only received notification of your intended departure on Wednesday evening. I had an engagement for Wednesday evening that I could not possibly change, and the same is true of Thursday morning, having to visit the Attorney-General's office with the Mayor and the Board of Control re Street Railway matters. I went home Thursday noon feeling quite ill - too ill to return to the Office, and laid up for repairs for the afternoon. I called up your home on Maitland Street with a hope that I might at least have a little interview with you over the 'phone, but alas, I was too late as you had already taken your departure on a tour of calls previous to catching your train.

Now that you have probably embarked, I somewhat envy you and Dr. Nasmith the pleasure that awaits you on your reunion in Flanders. However, I do not know of any couple to whom this pleasure could be greater or any couple that is better entitled to all the pleasure and all the happiness that this world can afford them. I have many times thought of what a delightful union it is and what a happy life you will undoubtedly have before you. I most heartily congratulate both of you on your choice and wish you God speed and all future happiness that it is possible for the world to give you.

With kindest regards to yourself
and Dr. Nasmith, believe me

Ever sincerely yours,

Chas. J. Hastings

Commencement is earlier this year. I received the race card a few days ago, I should like to be there for it. Some of the girls will be going out of the school for good, but there will be new ones coming in. Still one misses them. Someone wrote me that you expected to return in the fall. I am so glad.

They are building a sleeping porch, that means plenty of fresh air at night, and in the daytime - well, there is the

kitchen garden and the flowers
and so many things to keep one
out of doors.

The principal of the one and
only public school is getting
up a play, the proceeds to go
for a lantern for the school.

She has asked me to help
her with it. You see I am
the only one in Chesterville
who has studied dramatic
art at all. We have chosen
two short plays, not difficult
of course. One is the trial
scene from Pickwick.

(Wouldn't Miss Thomas think
I had nerve). It should be
quite funny, and that's what
the country people prefer.
It's going to be hard to make
them up!

This is such a busy time
for you, that I must not
talk any more.

With love

Sincerely Yours
Jean.

518 Markham St

Toronto Jan 1st 1916

Mrs Scott-Ross
Toronto
Ont

My dear friend of former years
Permit me to extend to you
my deepest sympathy for you, in this last-
trial - the loss of your only sister. Truly we
are going, one by one, and doubtless, Vic
has entered "The Rest that remains for the
people of God". Our turn is coming and
the blessed day is not far distant, when
"We shall see His face & never more see
But from the Rivers of His grace break endless pleasures
in

I should enjoy, to the full - our hours fellow

Ship with you but knowing you to be so closely
engaged. I did not feel free to call but of ~~all~~
any time you have an hour to spend in
that way and would please me I would avail
myself of the opportunity - In the meantime
believe me to be your old friend

Lizzie Cray
(Miss B. W. Cray)

Phone Coll 8437

Please address all
communications to
"The Manager."

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

Cable Address:
"Canbank"

Bloor & Yonge, Toronto

5th July 1916

Mrs E. Scott Nasmith

7 Warwick Lane

London, E. C.

England

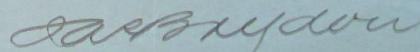
Dear Mrs Nasmith:

I have your favour of 22nd June and am instructing our London, Eng., office to-day to cash your cheques up to the amount of \$600 (Six hundred dollars). The office is at 2 Lombard Street, London, E. C. We will forward a specimen of your signature so that they may know you when you call there.

I trust you are having a pleasant time and enjoying the weather. It seems to be a lovely place where you are staying. Ronald is getting along very well. He is in an Ammunition Column somewhere in France or in Belgium. I enclose you memorandum of his address if you have time to drop him a line.

Trusting that the War will soon be over and that all will return safely.

Yours truly



Manager

Chester Jan'y 17th /16

My dear Mrs Paff.

Since learning of
your dear mother and
sister's death through
the "Globe" I have been
intending to write you
and express my deepest
sympathy and when
glancing over the
social columns of last

Saturday's edition Ella Wheeler ~~Wheeler~~^{Wheeler}
beautiful poem "Recompense" came
to me when I read of your
intended marriage to Lieut. Colonel
Kasmitz.

Dear Mrs. Paff I so often
think of you and the two
years I spent under your
mentorship and realize now the
influence of your beautiful
personality. Lieut. Kasmitz is
to be congratulated upon his
choice I remember him quite
well and have read such
glowing accounts of his
success in the present
war. You will be happy
I am sure and Dorothy
will feel the protection of a
fond father's love.

I too have experienced
sorrow for my dearly-loved
mother was called home
over a year ago. Cancer of
the stomach was her trouble
She was my real mother
Mrs. Paff. You need to think
otherwise you remember her only
because she was so young.
Only forty-nine when she died.
Since then I have been home
but before now engaged with

location classes in St. Mary's Academy
Winnepeg. Mother and I spent
three months abroad, the sea
savage doing much to prolong her
life for a few months.

In all our joys and sorrows we
know of One who understands us no
one else and His loving arms are ever
ready to shield and comfort us.

Again Mrs. Pass allows me to
tell you how happy I am in the
new life which has been opened
to you and will feel honored to
hear from you at any time

I remain
Your faithful friend and pupil
(Box 193.) Myrle H. Johnston

41 Festing Grove
Southsea

July 17 - 1916

Dearest Dorothy

I am sending as promised
Two Anti-bermies Shirts -
one unmade & one made
as a pattern. The material
- Butter Muslin - is about
 $3\frac{1}{2}$ per yard.

Shall be glad of all your
help. We are working on
them as fast as we
possibly can. How is

Your darling Mother. It
will be a lasting pleasure
to me to remember her

If you ever come South
I should be indeed delighted
to see you both. We
had some very happy
times together. I do hope
that you are both quite
well. The very kindest
regards to all our friends
— Mrs Oakley Miss Oakley
Mr & Mrs Wallace & Co

I was in a way glad to
get back. My house looked

So home-like & pretty with
all the flowers in bloom.
The roses especially looked
well.

My leg is a little better. I
do hope that it will soon
be quite all right. I do
not forget the toe drill tell
"Dr. Hasmith";

My very best love to
you both.

Yours most Sincerely
Jane Thirgwell

On Active Service



Mrs George Hasmuth

~~c/o Bank of Montreal~~

Upper Hantley
Elstead

~~Waterloo Place~~ Near Godalming

~~c/o Mrs Dickenson~~

~~London~~ Surrey

~~The Rosemary~~

England

~~Stratford-on-Avon~~

Wm. ...

France

Aug 13/916

Dear Emmie - No letters have come from you yesterday - or to-day but I guess there will be three to-morrow. I guess you will be taking care of yourself - about this time. Just think of it being two months since you landed at Liverpool! It hardly seems credible. And I have written you more letters since we have been married in six weeks than I did before that - in six months. It rather looks as if marriage had not proved any great failure in our case, in some respects at least. To-day has been an ideal day, sunny and not too hot. I was out for a couple of hours in the car after a new lot of water tanks. The harvest is being gathered in now and the old men, old women, boys & girls, are, like last year, waking early.

2

and late to gather in the grain. I have
never seen such a real gold colour to the
grain - as there is this year. It is not
yellow but a sort of old gold, and a much
richer tint than ordinarily seen. The amount
of grain grown in the fields here would astonish
you: it is tremendous. In this area it is
mostly cut by hand sickles, and about five
sickles you will see the whole family sitting
down - at the roadside or in the field having
their evening meal. Perhaps there will be the
father, mother (often white haired & perhaps 60) grown up
daughters & all the children down to six & seven;
the latter are used to glean and when the
fields are cleared off there is not a straw
left on them. Aug. 14th I could not finish
this last night for I was tired and
after I got back home I found it was
those books again: I have discarded
them forever. To-day I have on a pair
of boots made for me in London, regular
schooners, but they are comfortable and

293

Ellie says look much better than the others. We are quite busy just now - and it is not so easy to write. Your two letters one enclosing a letter of Eva's and one written the day before came to-day - and they were happy ones. As I have remarked before you seem to be in love.

I am wondering what there was in that letter opened by the censor: was it one of those intimate ones? If so he will think 'another loony', but personally I don't care what a thousand censors think, and it would not change my language one bit, even if I knew every letter was being read.

Did you see that George Moore is getting out another book woven around the life of Jesus Christ? Apparently he brings Christ down from the Cross to continue on as a shepherd in the hills till he was fifty five.

It is an audacious idea, surely, to run counter to an idea accepted by millions of men

for two thousand years. Eva seems to be adopting Ethel's family and gives quite a domestic account of affairs at the Lake. I hope that Charlie has a good holiday up there this year. He seems to have renewed his fancy for Hope M. Murtry, whom we greatly admired as a child: she was such a friendly, natural youngster. I like to know that your pockets are 'stuffed with letters'. I keep mine in my left hand pocket till it bulges out too much, then I put them away, all except the last two. I have every letter that you ever wrote me either here or in Toronto. Between us we could issue a set of about twelve volumes of our letters. They would certainly have a large local sale in Canada but I guess we would have to search out that island in the Pacific to live for the rest of our lives. You are nearly as fond of a garden as I am. I often think of that place up at the lake and of it to

5

possibilities. Seeing that I have been thinking of that for years & years & years and knowing every tree & rock on it I can picture it as it may be when I bring my wife there. She never would come into the picture of that place and so it was a sort of picture unfinished. Now it is beginning to take form. I find myself figuring out how I can get the greatest amount of mud out of the marsh behind to mix with the soil to make flowers grow and I can see years of loving work for us two, planning and improving our home. I believe one of the great things in life is to have some interest like that, which will practically never end. It has been a great thing for us, and has held all our family together, in having that lake. It was a great thing for Father and made him live years longer. And now you and I will have this beautiful little setting for our home to plan for and to work away

6

-at and to go and forget about everything except nature when we are tired and need a holiday. I know we perhaps get less sleep than usual in Wales & Devon but we rested an awful lot, and I love resting under such circumstances. It certainly agreed with you and I got stronger every day. Of course it was the continuation of that holiday that has made you better. Don't take the credit of that from me, please: I have congratulated myself on looking after you, for you were not in good condition when you landed. Dr. Dooly even gave me credit at the time. The last time you came home from England you looked better than I have ever seen you before or since, and your skin was like that of a Crawford peach.

If you don't worry you will look like that all the time hereafter. I have seen girls bloom before after marriage in a way that was wonderful to behold: And so are you.

Only you must let that responsibility in

\$7

in regard to your school be shared
by others or you might find unexpectedly
fewer qualities in the other twin. You
are not going to be worried by that any
more and there is no reason why you
should. I think that May would be a
good month for us to celebrate our joint
birthday and the day we jumped over the
broomstick should be the day. Dec 31st is
too cold and Aug 3^d too hot, but May
is wonderful. We could steal away to
our home at Aucama Point for the occasion
& perhaps bring a 'gang' up with us. You
never saw our scheme of bringing a whole
lot of chaps up at certain intervals and
getting them to work. Do you remember Tom
Sawyer whitewashing the fence & of how he
got 'the gang' to pay him for letting them do
it for him? Really though it was not done
deliberately but we always found that the chaps
who came up to the lake seemed to like 29.8

8
it better when they were working at something.
I often wished when I was up at your place
that there was something I could work at
with my hands to improve your place, while
you were in sweeping and preparing the meals
as you seemed to be doing all the time,
excepting the last year. Just think of me
being able to butt in now and say 'Come
here, Emmie I want you', instead of sitting
around the balcony thinking of the futility
of life in general, and of having a girl, in
particular, who was rarely available when
you were on a visit to her. Never mind,
each year was better than the one before
- and you were under the strict observation of
your family. C'est finit now and I have
you for life. Hooray for me! Hooray for us!
Hooray for everybody! I wonder if I will cheer
when we land together at Toronto. Probably we
will feel as I did last time - too full for
words. I love you, Dearest; with a passion that
increases as the days go by. With many kisses
Your husband George 29.9

Mrs George Hasmith
41 Quile Road.
Toronto.



30.1

Friday.
Aug 23rd

Dearest Mother -

We have
missed you a whole
lot dear & hope you
soon come back.

A month today since
my operation & my how
much better I am feeling!
Aunt Eva & I went to Bob the
day you left -

Yesterday afternoon
the Boyds - Your Mrs Boyd 302

and Sheila Mr Smith & Mrs
Dr Boyd - I sent your Mrs
B. a pet we had such
a nice afternoon tea &
sent them home laden
with flowers they hope
very much to see you
when you are here -
& have quite fallen in
love with you - I liked
Sheila very much.

This morning Aunt Ethel
Uncle Bill & I sailed over
to the Bee Hive in a good
wind & had a glorious

Time - Mrs Crofts furniture looks
Grand and it certainly will
be a wonderful looking house
when finished - isn't it
beautifully laid out?

We had a very severe storm
this afternoon but it is simply
glorious here now

Killed two snakes in the flower
gardens today - Snake Chainer
has called them back never
fails first this summer Ha Ha.

Write me your plans dear.
I do hope your thing will be
a huge success Darling please
send the films of the hospital
pictures -

The kiddies are all well & such
pets & missed Auntie Em.

Beaps of love & Dad & lots
for my dear mother
Love Dorothy

On Active Service

*Mrs George W. Smith
% Mrs B. C.
Upper Hanley
Egham (near Godalming)
Surrey
England*



G. W. Smith

31.1

Love so
kind to
our kid.
I hope she
is well &
happy. Love
Katie again
to Mrs. Ball
& Miss Helen
from
Mance

Aug 25/16

My Darling - Again a day without
mail and it seems, as always, quite
incomplete without it. I have been
very cross to-day about a number
of things so that people are 'standing
by' around here. That is the way. Every-
thing goes along and you let the little
annoyances pass unchecked until some
day they accumulate enough, all at
one time, to make the safety valve lift
-and the steam blows off. Then and only
then do I feel like a military man and
demand that things be done according
to regulation. It is really the best way
to be in this game all the time, for
then everything goes along smoothly and

nobody attempts to take advantage. I wish I could see you for a few days. All I can see is a moor with heather all about, blue sky and you and Dorothy wandering about along the sky line. This is the impression I have of your present area. Which is the village Upper Hankley or E. lstead? It is a curious address. How are you keeping - and how do you like it down there in Surrey? Is it as nice as Dorothy led you to believe. Surrey is said to be a beautiful country but then almost every county in England is beautiful and they are so different from one another. I know which ones I like best and no one can ever persuade me that there are any better ones. Associations are a wonderful thing aren't they Kid? I suppose that all my life that day in Wales through the

Mountain as we sat side by side on the front seat holding each others hands will be the most, or one of the most, idyllic of my life. It was a dream day and even now seems as if we must have dreamed it. Never perhaps will we ever be so far away from our old associations as we were that day. I didn't want to go up the mountain at all but just sit in that dining room or out on the balcony overlooking the garden & look at & talk to you. I was glad we had gone up, though, after we got there and saw that view.

I hope that our honeymoon will go on forever and that when the time comes for one of us to go we both go together. That will be the only satisfactory way. Do you remember the time at our gate down at the Scotch line when you were there with Hallie and he told you that he

4

understood better than anybody else how much you had meant to me. He understood and so did your mother with the presence of experience and the intuition of old age.

Long before that I had loved you and you had thought highly enough of me to come to our house and to ask me to yours. Love is a marvellous thing. The net was spread for you and escape was impossible.

I am so glad that you have had the experience of love which you realized that your mother had had and you had not had. It would have been a terrible thing for both of us if we had missed this for it never would have come again. Dear Emmie, I love you with a love that is simply overwhelming. Sometimes I think other things matter and then I realize that they do not. Just as before I feel that I would gladly chuck up everything and go off with you to some southern isle and be content to live there with you for always. That is my feeling as to the satisfying completeness of love. With great love and tenderest kisses. Your love Husband
there

Belgium
Aug 3rd/16

Dear Mrs. Hasmith.

I received your very nice letter a few days ago and your box yesterday, before me I was delighted to get them. I make a fellow feel a lot better when he knows some of his old friends are a few thousand miles nearer than any have been for a long time.

Your cake was fine and the boys made me promise to ask you to send some more. Now I'm just asking you to send me some in particular. They simply made me promise. I hope you don't mind.

I met Ben and W. and Howard a few days ago. They were on their way over and later I hunted up their bill and found it

Aug 9th

I was unable to finish this letter the same day I started, but here goes for another try.

The weather still keeps very warm, in fact water is becoming quite scarce, especially for the horse.

I have a new horse now, the one I have had all along, for 7 or 8 years, broke his leg and had to be shot; I was certainly very sorry to lose him, because we knew each other very well. The one I have now is very good but I wish I had the old one back again.

I just received a bunch of cigarettes from Mrs Burden. I shall be certainly nice of her, won't I?

I'll have to stop now, because I have simply nothing else to tell you. I hope you will

I have been up to see them
twice since and hope to go
again soon. I certainly do
enjoy talking to my old
Pals. Every boy I know will
soon be over here now, but I
gues they will need us all before
this affair is settled.

I have a good job now, I'm
on the mounted police and like
it in some ways but it isn't
exactly to my taste, however I
don't think I will be on it very
long.

We are having very warm
weather just now. I suppose
it is the same in England. I
would much rather have it
than the rain and mud and we
will be getting that again in a
couple of months, but we have
stood it once so I gues we can
do it again.

forgive me for not writing a
more interesting letter but
you know the restrictions they
put on our correspondence.

Tell Nodie I will write to
her as soon as I find out
Jerry's address.

With love to Nodie and yourself

Very Sincerely

Fred Strong

Toronto,
Sept. 4. 1916.

Dear Mrs. Warrick,

Friday before
my expected sailing
my plans were
changed. We do not
know when the 14th
may go. So I am
waiting. I am so
glad you are not
coming back. I want
your help over there
for our Canadian boys!
I may not go now

until October - expect
to return to O.S. in a
few days - Am now
with Lottie for a rest.
Love to Dorothy &
hope to see you again
this winter

Your loving friend

Aunt E. Eaton

Mrs Malone & Mrs J.
Hay sailed last week.

P.S. I happened to run into
writing, was to tell you that
we shall be at home on Sat
even. I am sure after
that, very pleasant to
see you & Dorothy & D
hope, Good night
A.E.

N.B. People of German, or Austrian nationality are not received.

THE TORS HOTEL,

LYNMOUTH, S.O.,

N. DEVON.

Sept 29/16

My dear Mr. Harnyke,

We have had a delightful time & have not felt
bored! we did Ilfracombe pretty thoroughly & have spent
our second week here. The scenery is very beautiful there
are so many charming walks & drives. We saw what a
cosy looking place I must look at, on the urgent
advice of an officer, & another passenger in the train, who
both knew the Ilfracombe Hotel, we went to the Cliff Hotel
& were really very comfortable. Of course we can quite imagine
that anyone so nicely treated as yourself!! would overlook
anything lacking. & the position of the hotel was splendid.
Helen has been very good & seems delighted with the trip.
We were both so pleased to see you & Dorothy in the church
it made it so much more homelike for her to "mother-in-law"
is generally in evidence on such occasions. I think we
shall soon get to understand me another & I often think of
your kind & sympathetic talk. I find of I divide what Helen
says by 10. I get comfortably near the value of people & things.
I cannot say that we have had a serious disagreement yet, in fact she
seems to have started with a determination not to disagree
With love & kindest regards from Helen & myself
A. E. Bonnet 34.1

1158 King St.

Toronto Jan. 29th. 1916

My dear Mrs. Macnith:

I had hoped to see
you and wish you every happiness
and joy in your new life instead
of writing in this prosaic way. What
a romance has been developing
under my blind eyes with you the
heroine - and such an unselfish
heroine. The heroine has her trials too
and I am so sorry that Colonel;
Macnith has gone overseas again so
soon. But there will be I under-
stand a happy reunion very, very
soon. With much love

and the best of good wishes
Sincerely your friend
Mumma Sullivan

OXFORD

6:30 PM

24 SEP 16

25 SEP 16



Mr. Nacini

Bank of Montreal

Waterloo Place

Old Mall

Sutton

Drawn at
Post Office

36.1

141 Woods Fork Road

Bedford

Sept. 24 1916

Dear Mr. Kalmick

It will find me
so much pleasure to
see you and Dorothy
again (I suppose I
ought to write Miss
Scott Raff now! after
the lapse of 4 years!)

I can however
only offer you two
Small tokens, one here

and the other at
Mrs. Whitmarsh's, if
you would occupy this
latter, you would of
course spend your days
and have all your
meals here.

I would ask
you \$25.00 per
night inclusive

We should have
much to talk about
on both sides &
it would be most

pleasant to receive
our friendship & for
me I have news of
old Canadian friends.

Will you let me
know as soon as
you can when you
will come, I am at
last a busy woman.
With kind love

I am

Very sincerely yours
Emma Evans

On Active Service



Mrs George Hasmith

% The Roberts Simpson Co.

13-14 St Paul's Churchyard

London

England

37.1



Worthing France

Sept. 24/911

Dearest - Your letter of Sept 20th - a
Vly dear one - came to-day : I am
so happy about you now Dear, knowing
that you are having a good time in
England. In a little over a week now
I will be over there - about the 3^d
or 4th depending on how we get along.

To-day - a beautiful Sunday morning
we have about 100 Diphtheria cultures
to examine and I have only examined
three. I have been racing around getting
lumber hauled from the station for our
new hut, laying it out with the carpenter
and generally forcing things along. That
gives us one week to get it built.

move, and be established in the new place, meanwhile keeping everything going. Incidentally I have completed my paper and was typing away at it last night till 12 o'clock. Yesterday was the first day I have not written you a letter, but I was driven all day and only had time at night after the mail had closed. Yours was a dandy letter, Dear, and I have just been in the mood for it to-day. Everything, at the prospect of seeing you looks bright. How is Dorothy and is she having a good time? I think the Regent Palace is a good deal better hotel than the Strand Palace; they are both run by the Lyons Co. Hurray for the Isle of Wight! We will have seen some choice spots in England won't we together? Your bank account will carry us along for awhile now even

if there was nothing in mine. You see mine doesn't grow so fast now because I give some to my wife. I have exactly the same feeling as you Dear about us: a shack with you would be enough - as long as we had enough to get along in decency on. I guess it ought to be a nice little shack though: this experience of building one should give me some ideas but I have seen them out here built of biscuit boxes and mud, and they looked better than some of the summer cottages at Pt au Baril. General Jones has been made an Officer of the Legion of Honor of France.

Now I must run Sweetheart and I may not be able to finish this for a heavy afternoon is ahead of me. With heaps of love and the sweetest of kisses and a cuddle-up - you from your loving husband - George

ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED TO
THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE.

Telegraphic Address:
PEERESS, LONDON.

Telephone Nos 2540 & 2541, LONDON WALL.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce
with which is incorporated The Bank of British Columbia.

G. P. O. BOX 408.

2 Lombard Street, E.C.

London, 25th October 1916

Mrs E. S. Nasmith

Midland Adelphi Hotel

Liverpool

Dear Madam,

We are in receipt of your letter.

We have no actual money in this office for you,
but there is a credit of \$600, against which you have
drawn £63:-9.

We think it would be better for you to show this
letter to the Manager of our Bloor & Yonge, Toronto,
Office, on your arrival in Canada, and he will arrange
your affairs. Of course if you are in need of funds
we shall be happy to send same to you on receipt of a
telegram.

Yours faithfully,

W. Chace
Manager

✓
RDF/RT

P.T.O.



6. 30 AM

20 NOV 1965

6. 30 AM
20 NOV 16

~~D - 2 Caracaliden~~

H-5 Flexible Laboratory
@ B up

Q. E. F.

F R A T E

L

32

Gabbate Nov. 19 -

My dear George. 39 Adelphi Road
I am wondering where ^{Greenock}
you all are & what you are doing.
I had a nice letter from you some
time ago when she was visiting a
friend at Bournemouth. But I have not
heard from her since and am wonder-
ing where you all are. We are having
a very anxious time as both Donald
and Horrie are at the deep end. Just
now somewhere between Ipswich & the Dover.
Donald is a Lieutenant with the 3rd Bn
Batt and Horrie is a Ball Marker in
the 4th. One day lately Horrie went
over to see Don but missed him &
was such a grief to Don but perhaps
they may have a chance again of
seeing each other. We are having
awful weather here cold sleet showers
and strong wind. We are always think-
ing of our dear boys in the wet and
cold also the mud in the trenches. I see
from the papers that Sam Hughes has
resigned. All your sorry "our boys need
they had all much all for time.
I hope you are keeping well yourself

George and that your wife is well. also
I am afraid this war is not going to
end so quickly as we hoped. But when
it does I suppose we will be the victors
But it will be at a cost. We precious lives
we have a busy time here with invalid
soldiers to entertain and any number
of sewing meetings to provide comforts.
This is Sabbath afternoon. I am not at
church as I have not been keeping quite
so well lately with bronchitis and weak
eyes and Marys little Nancy is with
me while they are at church. She is such
a dear we get quite a-blee pleatibor.
They are all well and so is Jean and
the family they come to visit us at Xmas
I am going to write a wee note to Gov
tonight. I havent heard from her for such
a long time. Bobbie is still at home
with us he got exemption for a time
but is now expecting to be called up any
day though I am still hoping he may
get off as his three brothers would.
Now George this is just a wee note to tell
you we are often thinking of you and
wondering where you are. Give my love
to your dear wife when you write and
with warmest love to yourself George tell
your lovingly Peggy. Love us when you
write is 31.3

Dept of Public Health
City Hall



Ont.
Canada

\$ 5.39
632

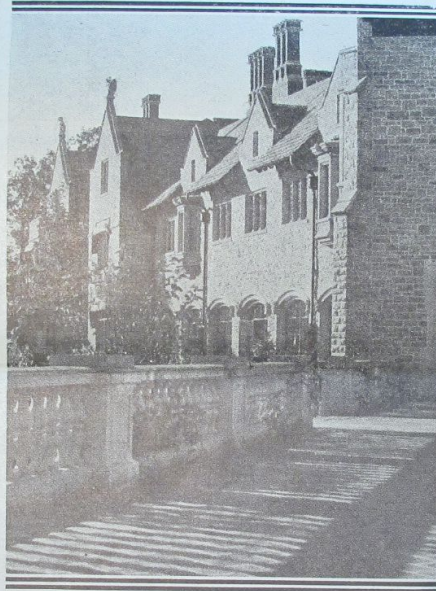
5415
123
6040
40
22
25
100

39.4

A Home Centre.

WE are told that out of nothing the Creator created the world, and we poor humans often have to do something much more difficult. Out of a flat, we have to create a home. As with all creation, what we need first is a nucleus or centre, and in many modern apartments this is furnished in the form of a fireplace. The fireplace is the logical radiating centre of the home, the spot we turn to instinctively when we come back from work or play. We suppose that our cave-dwelling ancestor had a fire before he even had a wife, and this little handful of the fascinating element was also the first rude form of illumination. If we haven't a fireplace in our flat, we have to fall back on light—lamps, gas—heaven save the mark—or the electric filament, says a writer in "House Beautiful."

We thoroughly approve of dispersed lighting and we



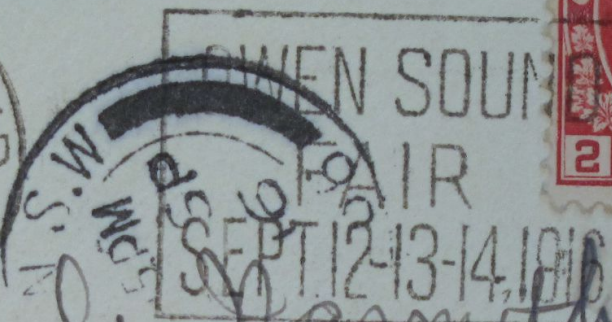
DETAIL OF EAST HILL HOUSE NEAR YORK,
PENNSYLVANIA.

Climbing vines, which have been planted will, in time,
cover these walls.

enjoy the delightful, dinky little shaded fixtures suggestive of confidential restaurant dinners. Still, we are old-fashioned enough to look for the centre-table in some modified form, and to enjoy some sort of warmly glowing central luminary. The centre-table may be in a corner of the room, but psychically it will be the radiating centre we are after. It will attract us as soon as we enter the apartment with trophies of the chase, not as in old days with scalps and the heads of our enemies, but with the latest book or with letters telling us how Mildred is getting on at boarding-school and how Gilbert is prospering in the Philippines. The latest magazine, damp from the printing office—we always think that there is a sort of ephemeral freshness about magazines comparable to the freshness of flowers or vegetables—opens its leaves under the evening lamp, and we look up to air our views on the latest article. There sits our wife, patient, receptive, busy with one of those trivial, feminine tasks that make life possible.

"By Jove," we exclaim triumphantly, "our flat is a home, after all!"

Hanley Common Golf Club.
Lilford,
Farnham,
Surrey.



Mrs. George L. Hasmath

~~40 Bank of Montreal~~
~~Waterloo Place~~
~~London, England~~

411

Lt. Col - G. G. Nesmith L. C. M. G.,
Co. C. & S. Canadian Mobile Lsh.,
British Expeditionary Force,
France.



Mrs. George. G. Nasmith,
"Tawstock House",
Ilfracombe,
Devon.

93.1



The **Margaret Eaton School Digital Collection** is a not-for-profit resource created in 2014-2015 to assist scholars, researchers, educators and students to discover the Margaret Eaton School archives housed in the Peter Turkstra Library at Redeemer University College. Copyright of the digital images is the property of Redeemer University College, Ancaster, Canada and the images may not be copied or emailed to multiple sites without the copyright holder's express written permission. However, users may print, download, or email digital images for individual non-commercial use. To learn more about this project or to search the digital collection, go to <http://libguides.redeemer.ca/mes>